A JOURNAL OF THE SIEGE OF San Matheo,

CAPITAL of the Maſterſhip of the Military Order of *Monteſa*, in the Kingdom of *Valencia*.

CONTAINING,

An Account of the Defence of that Place, by the Governour Colonel *John Jones*, (preſent Governour of *Tortoſa*) againſt the *Condé de las Torres*, Captain-General of the Duke of *Anjou*'s Forces.

With a Relation of the former Sieges it has ſuſtain'd: As alſo a Deſcription of that Town.

In which are ſeveral Original Letters, from King *Charles* III. the Prince of *Lichtenſtein*, the *Condé de las Torres*, the Marquis of *Inſterfeldt*, Colonel *Mahoni*, and the Magiſtrates of St. *Matheo*, &c. to Colonel *Jones*; with his Anſwers.

Written Originally in *Spaniſh* by Order of the Magiſtracy of *San Matheo*, and now Tranſlated into *Engliſh* from the Original.

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C. 3095.

A

JOURNAL

OF THE

EXPEDITION

OF

MVSEVM
BRITAN
NICVM

TO THE

READER.

THE following Sheets were tranſmitted by an Officer of Colonel Pierce's Regiment to a Relation in England, and is a genuine Copy of a * Memorial Preſented to Colonel Jones, a Corniſh Gentleman, Lieutenant-Colonel of that Regiment, who Commanded at the Siege of San Matheo; and with a Troop of Engliſh Dragoons, and the Aſſiſtance of the Townſmen, defended that Place againſt the Condé de las Torres, Captain-General of the Duke of Anjou's Forces in Valencia, at the Head of the beſt Troops in that Prince's Service. The Siege of this Place was of ſuch Conſequence, that 'tis not doubted but every good Engliſhman will be pleas'd with an Accouut of the Behaviour of our Countryman on this Occaſion. It is not only the Key of the Kingdom of Valencia, but alſo opens a way into Catalonia. It is reckon'd one of the moſt important Poſts in King Charles's Poſſeſſion.

* The Original in *Spaniſh* is to be ſeen at Mr. *Bragge*'s the Publiſher.

A DESCRIPTION Of the TOWN of St. MATHEO.

THE Ancient, Noble, and moſt Loyal Town of *St. Matheo de las Fuentes*, in the Kingdom of *Valencia*, is ſeated in a Plain ſixteen Leagues from the City of *Valencia*, and ſeven from that of *Tortoſa*, in the Road to *Barcelona*. Its Founder was the Invincible *Don Jayme*, King of *Arragon*, who incompaſſed it with ſtrong Walls, and ſix lofty Towers, not including that which ſerves for the Bells. Its publick Structures are magnificent, its private Houſes well built, and it has three ſtately and plentiful Fountains, one of which, the moſt conſiderable, is a notable Ornament to its ſpacious and regular *Square*. This Fountain is enclos'd with curious Iron Rails, having in the midſt of its Baſin an Eſcallop-Shell of the fineſt *Jaſper*, moſt artificially wrought, which delivers a vaſt quantity of Water at four Spouts, or ſo many Mouths of Braſs Lyons. Over all is a noble Statue of an Angel in Caſt Metal, holding a Pen and Ink-horn in his Hand, which are the Arms of the Town: Beſides theſe Fountains, there are many others in the Suburbs, yielding great quantities of Water. A ſmall Rivulet waſhes part of the Walls, and ſerves inſtead of a deep and ſecure

Ditch, over which there are three fortify'd Stone-Bridges, anſwering to the three Gates of the Town.

This Place is moreover adorn'd with a magnificent Pariſh-Church, having an octangular high Tower, to which belongs a numerous Clergy. There are without the Walls two ſumptuous Monaſteries, one of Religious Men, of the Order of St. *Dominick*, and the other of *Capuchins*; and within, another no leſs beautiful than large of Religious Women, of the Order of St. *Auſtin*. This Town is the Capital of the Government of the old Maſterſhip of the Religious and Military Order of our Lady of *Monteſa* and St. *George* of *Alfama*. Without the Town there is a moſt ſpacious Palace, the Reſidence of the Governour, erected by one of the Maſters of the ſaid Military Order of *Monteſa*, under whoſe Juriſdiction, there are in all twenty two Towns.

The Town of *St. Matheo* is that ſtrong Place of Arms, which being better ſecur'd by the Valour of its Inhabitants, than the Thickneſs of its Walls, or the height of its Towers, did, in Times paſt, put a ſtop to the Progreſs and furious Advances of the *French*, almoſt ever employ'd againſt us; and prov'd the Safeguard and glorious Bulwark of this flouriſhing Kingdom of *Valencia*, againſt that haughty Nation's Attempts to bring its fertil Plains under the dominion of their *Flower-de-luces*. They had already made themſelves Maſters of all the Cities, Towns, and Strong-Holds of the Principality of *Catalonia* in the Year 49 of the laſt Century, and during the happy Reign of *Philip* IV. of *Auſtria*, the glorious Predeceſſor of our preſent Catholick Monarch, King *Charles* III. whom God long preſerve. Thinking to carry on their vain Deſigns and unjuſt Conqueſts in this Kingdom, they laid Siege to this Place on the ſecond of *November*, of the ſaid Year, with 4000 Foot, 2000 Horſe, and two Battering-Pieces. Having advanc'd their Attacks for the ſpace of ſeven Days, often changing the Batteries, and having well nigh ruin'd the Walls and Towers, overturn'd the Houſes, and made a Breach of near twenty nine Paces in that part of the Curtain which joins to the Tower *del Portal de Morella*, they, when the Approaches were hourly fear'd, and an Aſſault expected, conſidering the Raſhneſs of their Attempt, and the innate Bravery and extraordinary Courage of the Beſieged, as likewiſe dread-

dreading the total Overthrow and Ruin of their Army, wisely thought fit to retire, and shamefully raise the Siege, withdrawing their Troops again into *Catalonia*.

At that time there were 600 Inhabitants in the Town, for tho' some Years before they had amounted to 1800, yet a great Mortality, caus'd by the Plague, unfortunately reduc'd them to this small number. The then Governour of the Place was His Excellency the Lord *John George*, Baron of *Sabach*, a *German* Major-General, who had only two hundred Horse with him in Garison; but his *Herculean* Fortitude was supported by as many brave Souls as there were Inhabitants, and forwarded by the undaunted Women, who, like Valiant *Amazons*, not only put their Hands to such Labours as their small Strength was capable of, but also many of them arm'd *Cap-a-pè*, stood on the Walls firing at the Enemy so incessantly, that most of them lost one of their Breasts, valuing, it seems, the Honour of their Sovereign, above their own Lives, and the Defence of their Country beyond the Suckling of their Offspring. In fine, Their whole Resolution was to continue under the mild Government of the most August House of *Austria*, so much admir'd by the *Spaniards*; and both Sexes gave such Proofs of undaunted Bravery, that they left a no less lasting Monument of their Magnanimity, never to be outdone, than if *Ne plus ultra* had been engrav'd on the two famous brazen Pillars of *Avila* and *Calpè*. Thus setting Bounds to Injustice, and making known to the haughty *French*, that they were to proceed in their Tyrannical Outrages no farther, this Town, by its Valour, giving a glorious check to their unbridled Fury, the sinking Spirits of the *Spanish* Troops were reviv'd, and a way open'd to the Catholick Arms to recover the Province and Towns of *Catalonia*, and oblige the Most Christian King to retire with precipitation towards his own Frontiers. Thro' the immense Losses sustain'd by this War, and a second Mortal Pestilence which happen'd soon after, this Town was reduc'd to so small a number of Inhabitants, that they hardly fill'd seventy Houses; but the Times afterwards mending, thro' the great Providence and Goodness of God, *Spain* being blest with more favourable and healthful Years,

it encreas'd again till 600 Houſes were Inhabited as before, and which are thoſe now in being.

Under the cold Embers of the Government of the Duke of *Anjou*, of the Houſe of *Bourbon*, introduc'd upon the unfortunate Death of King *Charles* II. of *Auſtria*, lay rak'd up for the ſpace of five Years, in the warm Hearts of the Natives of this Town, the Fire of Love, and natural Inclination towards the moſt Auguſt Houſe of *Auſtria*, and the Sons of the Emperor *Leopold* (to whom God grant a better Kingdom) as its lawful Offspring. And tho' they ardently deſir'd to live under the Rule and Protection of King *Charles* III. ſecond Son to the ſaid Emperor, already Sworn King and lawful Succeſſor to the Crown of *Spain*, in the City of *Barcelona*, Capital of the Principality of *Catalonia*, all that large Province having already ſubmitted to, and own'd him for their rightful Monarch, yet their affectionate Inclination was with-held by their Honour, reflecting on the Fidelity at that time due to their Sovereign. But on *Wedneſday* the ſixteenth of *December* of the foregoing Year 1705, about five in the Afternoon, there came to the ſaid Town an *Engliſh* Drum, with two Packets of Letters ſent from the Town of *La Jana*, by the Illuſtrious *Don John Jones*, an *Engliſh* Officer and Commander of the Forces of King *Charles* III. on the Frontiers of *Arragon* and *Valencia*. One of theſe Packets was for *Don George de la Figuera*, Governour of the Place, and the other for the magnificent Magiſtracy of this Town, which laſt was in theſe words.

HIs *Majeſty, your Sovereign Lord King* Charles III, *whom God long preſerve and proſper, having been pleas'd to appoint me his Commander in Chief on the Frontiers of* Arragon *and* Valencia, *in order to reſcue his Loyal Subjects from the unjuſt Dominion of the Duke of* Anjou, *I in purſuance of His ſaid Majeſty's Commands, think proper to acquaint you, that I am now in this Town of* La Jana, *with a numerous Force both of Horſe and Foot, with intent to deliver not only that Town, but all other Wall'd Towns and open Places, that ſhall deſire to be freed from the* French *Yoke; and your Town being one of the Number, and Head of its* Diſtrict, *I do not queſtion but you will give Example to the reſt,*

by

by acquainting me, as ſoon as poſſible, with your Reſolutions, for avoiding the Calamities of a Siege, and to ſhow you have made the better choice, by putting your ſelves under the Protection of ſo great and potent a Monarch as King Charles *is, in whoſe Name I offer you all the Honours, Priviledges, and Immunities you have at any time enjoy'd, and had granted by the Kings, His Majeſty's glorious Predeceſſors, and whereupon I promiſe you ſhall be look'd upon as good and loyal Subjects, whom God long preſerve.*

La Jana, Dec. 16. 1705.

Your Servant,

John Jones.

The Letter to the Governour was of the ſame purport; whereupon the whole Town being in an uproar, the magnificent *Juſtice* and *Jurats*, wiſely reſolv'd that their *Syndic* ſhould aſſemble the Heads of the People, both Clergy and Laity, who being met, conſulted and reſolv'd upon an Anſwer to be given to the ſaid Letter; and the Governour firſt giving his Vote and Opinion, he was follow'd by all that grave and diſcreet Aſſembly, who ſent the following Anſwer.

Illuſtrious Sir,

HAving receiv'd your Honour's at Five in the Evening, on the day of the date hereof, all the Anſwer we can at preſent return to your Honour is, That the Contents of your Letter being of ſuch Weight and Conſequence, we cannot come to any Reſolution, without the Conſent of the General Council of this Town, which cannot be aſſembled till to Morrow. And in regard we muſt of neceſſity ſubmit to the Orders of the moſt excellent Lords the Vice-Roy and Captain-General of this Kingdom, and the Lieutenant-General of the Military Order of Monteſa, *We therefore humbly beſeech your Honour, that you will pleaſe to grant us the Term of four Days, that this Town may return your Honour an Anſwer upon mature Deliberation, and without failure in point of Duty; which Favour*

this

This Town hopes from your Honour, and further Orders to ſerve you. God give your Honour long Life.

S. Matheo, Dec. 16. 1705.

Very Illuſtrious Sir,

We kiſs your Honour's Hands,

And are your moſt devoted Servants,

The Juſtice *and* Jurats *of the Town of* S. Matheo.

This Anſwer being return'd, an Expreſs was, at the ſame time, ſent to the City of *Valencia* with Letters for their moſt Excellent Lordſhips, the Vice-Roy and Lieutenant-General, giving them an Account of what had happen'd, and deſiring ſome ſupply of Regular Troops and Ammunition for the defence of this Place. Next Day, being the 17th, it appear'd that the Governour of the Town was miſſing, who had ſtol'n away, under ſome falſe pretence, on Foot, being poſitively reſolv'd, as was afterwards known, not to return any more. Strict ſearch was made in all Parts, as ſoon as he was miſſed, to find and perſwade him to return, all Perſons of Note offering to aſſiſt and ſtand by him; but, not being found, this Labour prov'd in vain.

The Inhabitants of the Town being thus left in greater Confuſion and Diſorder than before, were ſo full of trouble and dread, to ſee themſelves forſaken by their Head, in the greateſt need, and by their Governour, when they had moſt occaſion for him, that the Magiſtrates proclaim'd a General Council, which met the ſame Day, after Dinner, in the Pariſh-Church, where all the People were preſent. Then the magnificent *Jurat in Cap.* open'd the Matter with a grave, pertinent, and elegant Oration, repreſenting and enforcing, with apt words, and earneſt Expreſſions, the weighty Affair they were to treat of; begging, in the firſt place, the Grace and Aſſiſtance of the Holy Ghoſt, the Protection of the moſt Bleſſed Virgin, the Queen of Angels, and of the Holy Apoſtle St. *Matthew*, the Patrons of this Town: And the aforeſaid

ſaid Letter of the Commandant-General being again read aloud, together with their Anſwer, it was unanimouſly reſolv'd, that the Place ſhould Surrender when-ever it ſhould happen to be Beſieg'd, and preſs'd by Forces exceeding the ſtrength of the Natives and Inhabitants of the Town; and in caſe thoſe were not ſuperior, that then they ſhould make ſuch defence as became ſo Loyal a Town, and ſuch Dutiful Subjects. This had been before deliberately reſolv'd in another General Council held on the 15th of the ſaid Month, by way of precaution, in the preſence of, and by the conſent of the aforeſaid Governour of the Place.

Next Day, being the 18th, between eight and nine in the Morning, there appear'd Troops of Horſe and Foot, on the Side next to *Catalonia*, and laid Siege to this Town, opening their Trenches, which extended from the Fields oppoſite to the Gate of *Chert*, to thoſe that are in ſight of the Monaſtery of the *Capuchins*. All the Inhabitants of the Town ran immediately to Arms, repairing to the Walls with extraordinary Bravery, as they had done the foregoing Days. When the Beſiegers had taken their Poſts, an *Engliſh* Captain came to the Town, attended by a Drum, who again, in the Name of the aforeſaid Commandant-General, ſummon'd the Place to ſurrender, and acknowledge King *Charles* III, unleſs they were reſolv'd to ſtand the brunt of War, and the Calamities of a Siege.

Having receiv'd this Meſſage, the Magiſtrates a ſecond time aſſembled the Perſons as before, and Heads of both States, and reſolv'd, in a Council of War, to ſend the Captains of the Companies of the Town, with ſeveral other Perſons knowing and expert in Warlike Affairs, to the Walls, that viewing the Camp from thence, they might make a judicious Eſtimate of the Forces that had laid Siege to the Place. Theſe unanimouſly agreed and reported upon Oath, that according to the Rules and Maxims of War, there were in the Camp of the Beſiegers above 2500 Horſe and Foot. Having receiv'd this faithful Information, conſidering the ſmall number of the Inhabitants, the want of Arms, Proviſions, and Ammunition there was in the Place, and foreſeeing the deplorable Conſequences of a raſh Defence, eſpecially when deſtitute of any Soldiers of the King's, or

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Regular Troops, it was prudently resolv'd, without derogation to the Point of due Loyalty, (ever observ'd by this Noble Town) to surrender it, and submit to K. *Charles* III.

In pursuance of this mature Resolution, the Answer being given, and honourable Articles Sign'd in Martial manner, the Troops of the Besiegers drew near to the Gate of St. *Dominick*, whither all the Magistrates resorted in their Gowns, attended by the most noted Persons in the Town, and all the rest of the People; and after the usual Complements to the Commandant-General, they deliver'd him the Keys of the Gates in a curious silver Bason, and he enter'd the Town in the midst of the chief Officers, with continual and universal Shouts of, *Long live King* Charles III. attending him to the Town-House, where what had been agreed on was Ratify'd in the Council Chamber, and a solemn Oath of Fidelity taken.

Next enter'd the Troops in great Order, the *Spanish* Horse leading the Van, and the *English* bringing up the Rear, with the Foot in the Center, follow'd by the Baggage and Train: This peaceable Entry being celebrated with Shouts, Acclamations, ringing of Bells, and other singular demonstrations of Joy. The Commandant-General continu'd in the Town the 18th, 19th, and 20th Days, in which time came the applauded and wish'd for News of the Surrender of *Valencia*, the Capital of this Kingdom, which happen'd on the 16th Day of the said Month, which was receiv'd with Volleys of Shot, Bonfires, Illuminations, and universal Rejoycings of all People. During this time the said Commandant-General could scarce afford leisure to receive the many Ceremonious Visits, as well of the Reverend Communities as of private Persons of the Town, and its Neighbourhood, being oblig'd to give Audience to several Towns and open Places within this District, who following the Example of this their Head, eagerly strove to be foremost in submitting themselves to our Catholick Monarch.

On the 21st Day, the said Commandant-General resolv'd to prosecute his Conquest, marching towards *Castello de la Plana*, where he continu'd till the 25th, leaving the Government both Civil and Military of this Town, and its Territories to the Magnificent *Jurats*. But as it is usual for the ex-

extreams of perfect Joy to be disturb'd by some sudden trouble, Advice was brought within the space of these few Days, that many Troops, both of Horse and Foot, belonging to the Duke of *Anjou*, were entring the Town and Fortress of *Morella*, with design to come and lay Siege to this Place, being inform'd by some who were well affected to them, that it was quite destitute of Forces, and without Ammunition. This Information put all Men into a great perplexity and consternation, the Magistrates sending several Expresses to *Castello de la Plana*, for the Commandant-General to return with his Troops in all speed to this Town, and to take care to furnish it with all necessary Ammunition, communicating, at the same time, this Intelligence to a Company of *Miquelets*, belonging to the Captain-Commandant *Bach*, who were in the Neighbourhood of *Penischola*, for them to repair immediately to the Hill and Wood of *Ballibana*, and secure that Pass against the Enemy, which was perform'd on the 26th, by some of those who receiv'd the first Advice.

The same Day the Commandant-General return'd to this Town with his Forces, and commanded a Troop of *English* Horse, after taking a short repast, to march with all expedition that same Afternoon, to the said Wood of *Ballibana*; to which place also resorted some Peasants of the circumjacent Villages: Upon their arrival there they met the Enemies Troops coming down the said Wood, and possessing themselves of some of the dangerous Passes (of which there are many in those Parts) they charg'd them several times, stopping them for some Hours, and putting them into such Confusion and Disorder that many of the Enemies Troops lay out all that Night in the open Fields, and others fled with precipitation to the Town of *Calti*, a League distant, after killing and taking several of their Men, and some Horses, and thirty Sumpters, laden with Tents, Bedding, Cloaths, Plate, and a great deal of Money, which Booty entred this Town at Midnight: And the Rout had been yet greater, and the Booty more considerable, had the *Miquelets* been acquainted with the Country, and the Peasants more expert in Warlike Affairs.

The next Day, being the 27th, all the Enemies Forces rendezvous'd and continu'd at *Calti*, but nothing could be discover'd of their Designs; and that same Day, in the Evening,

there came into this Town many of the *Miquelets* who had been in the Action of *Ballibana*, and their Captain Commandant *Bach*, with the reſt of his Companies, and other Peaſants of the Neighbouring Villages, with many Loads of Ammunition, both Powder and Ball, ſent from the City of *Tortoſa*, by Order of the Commandant-General.

On *Monday* the 28th, in the Morning, (being *Childermas-Day*, there was a diſmal cry throughout the Town, that the Enemy was coming down from *Cati* towards this Place; nor was it falſe, for before Noon their Martial Inſtruments reſounded in the Air, and their Troops of Horſe were diſcover'd from the Walls; and tho' ſome, upon notice given by the Scouts that were ſcatter'd abroad, within the Liberty and beyond it, to ſhow their Valour (if it was not Artifice) expreſs'd much intrepidity, and earneſtly preſs'd to march out and diſpute ſome Paſſes with them; yet the Commandant-General wiſely refus'd to conſent to it, for fear of expoſing the Place to the ſuſpected hazard of being left without a Garriſon. On the contrary, he order'd all the People in the Suburbs to retire into the Town, as well as the Troops that were gone out to make ſome Shots at them, commanding the Gate to be ſhut, with orders not to ſuffer any Perſon whatſoever to go out, but that all ſhould take up Arms, and repair to the Walls, which was punctually obey'd.

All the Afternoon Troops of Horſe and Foot, were diſcover'd drawing near, and poſting themſelves in a Plain that reaches from a Chappel of *St. Barbara*, to the Highway that leads to *Valencia*, a little above Musket-ſhot from the Walls, where, at that time, (by gueſs) they were computed to be about 200 Horſe, and the like number of Foot.

The Defendants ſpent this Day in the neceſſary Preparations, both to plant Men quite round the Walls, raiſing Bankets and Galleries with Boards, and to fill up the Gate on the inſide, (as was already done without) having firſt broken down the two Stone-Bridges at the Gates of *Barcelona* and *Ebert*, and thrown down ſome of the Walls of the Orchard belonging to the Palace, and of another Orchard and Farm oppoſite to it, becauſe they were very near the Walls, whilſt others provided Timber to make Turnpikes and Retrenchments.

That

That ſame Night, the Enemy believing that the Town had neither Regular Troops nor Ammunition, as they had been inform'd, looking upon the Surrender as certain, upon the firſt Attack, and propoſing to make another Slaughter to repreſent that which *Herod* committed on the ſame Day, they ſo order'd it, that all the Horſe ſhould, at the ſame time, beat and fire round the Walls, at ſomewhat more than Musket-ſhot, to obſerve where the Place was weakeſt, and carry on their Approaches on that ſide; but they were ſoon undeceiv'd, for ſeveral Volleys of Shot being made at them on all ſides, they were ſenſible, and plainly perceiv'd, that the Walls and Towers were equally Man'd on all ſides, many of them forfeiting their Lives before their time, for preſuming to approach too near the Walls. The Fire being continu'd on both ſides till break of Day, the Night look'd like a tedious Storm of inceſſant Thunder and Lightning, the Enemies Foot, in the mean while, beginning to cut down the Olive-Trees, which grow in abundance about the ſaid Town, and other Fruit Trees, all the Country about appearing full of Clouds of Smoke and heaps of Fire.

On the 29th, as the Day began to clear up, it appear'd that the Enemy had poſſeſs'd themſelves of the two Monaſteries of *Dominicans* and *Capuchins*, which laſt the *Commandant-General* had order'd Captain *Bach* to ſecure with his Men, but he could not prevail with them. They were alſo in the Palace and Houſes of the Suburbs, which had been left defenceleſs, rather for fear of the aforeſaid Accidents, than for want of Courage and Reſolution; whence they very much incommoded the Beſieged, thro' Windows and Loop-holes made in the Walls, and bringing abundance of Faſcines and Timber, began to carry on three ſeveral Trenches, one before the Palace-Gate, another before the *Barcelona*-Gate, and the third before the Porter's-Lodge of the *Capuchins*, in which Works many loſt their Lives, as was afterwards known.

This Day the Beſieged were employ'd in fitting ſtrong *Portcullices*, and making Entrenchments before all their Gates; and the Beſiegers in ordering their Camps and pitching their Tents, ſetting up the General's on a Hill near the Hermitage of St. *Barbara*, in ſuch form, and ſo numerous, that all the Country look'd as if the Fields had been cover'd with Snow in *December*.

This Day, after Noon, came to the Town a Trumpet ſent by the Marquis of *Inſterfeldt*, with a Letter for the *Commandant-General*, as follows.

From the Camp before St. *Matheo*, the 29th of *Decemb.* 1705.

SIR,

I Suppoſe that, conſidering your Circumſtances, you do not believe you are in a condition to make any long defence. I hope His Excellency the Count de las Torres, *our General, will grant you all the honourable Marks of War. Your Honour may conſider what ſhall be moſt convenient to be done; but if you hold out to the laſt, no Quarter will de given to any body. I remain at your Honour's Service, whoſe Life God long preſerve.*

The Marquis of *Inſterfeldt.*

The *Commandant-General* having receiv'd this Letter, aſſembled all the Captains and Officers of the Place in a Council of War, and with their general Conſent and Approbation anſwer'd as follows.

To the Illuſtrious Lord Marquis of *Inſterfeldt.*

My Lord,

I Receiv'd yours of the 29th Inſtant, by which I perceive your Lordſhip is not well inform'd of my Condition in this Place, and therefore have nothing to ſay in anſwer to yours, but that both the Horſe and Foot that are with me, are reſolv'd to defend themſelves to the laſt drop of Blood; and unleſs eighteen Years ſpent in my Sovereign's Service deceives me, I may, in return for your Lordſhip's Advice, inform you, that in caſe you do not deſiſt from your Deſigns, your Troops will of neceſſity fall into the ſame hazards with which you threaten mine. God give your Lordſhip long Life.

St. Matheo, Dec. 19. 1705.

I kiſs your Lordſhip's Hands,

John Jones.

That

That ſame Night all poſſible precautions were taken, in order to ſend a *Miquelet* and a Peaſant out of the Place, a private way, and unknown to the Enemy, with Letters to *Catalonia* and *Valencia*, giving Advice of the Condition and Diſtreſs the Town was in, that it might be ſpeedily reliev'd; which was effected, tho' with much difficulty and danger, by reaſon the Enemy had double Guards of Horſe upon the Paſſes, Highways, and open Country about the Town; but the darkneſs of the Night favour'd them, and a falſe Alarm given on the Walls at the ſame time.

On the 30th there was a continual Fire on both ſides, the Enemy being employ'd in ſecuring their Trenches, and the Beſieged in filling the hollow between the two Walls with Tiles, Stones, and Earth-Bags, and in making a ſtrong Parapet of Wool-packs on the flat Roof of the Pariſh-Church, and on the Belfry, to ſecure the Musketeers, and caſting up Retrenchments in the Streets that anſwer to the Gates.

The ſame Day the Beſieged obſerving that a new Oyl-Mill, which is oppoſite to the Tower and Monaſtery of the Nuns on the outſide, might, by reaſon of its nearneſs to the Walls, be very prejudicial to the Town, and cover the Enemy to do harm on that ſide, and carry on ſome Mine, it was unanimouſly reſolv'd to ſet Fire to it, without any regard to the great value of three Engines there were in it, with as many Grind-ſtones, or being any way concern'd for the vaſt quantity of Oyl the Town had laid up in its Store-Houſes. This was put in execution that ſame Afternoon, without any damage receiv'd by thoſe that ſet Fire to it. This brave and diſintereſted Reſolution was ſufficient to convince the Beſiegers, how little proſpect they might have of prevailing againſt the Place, by the fear and danger of the Inhabitants ſuffering in their Eſtates.

The 31ſt, tho' the Beſiegers did not fire ſo frequently, the Beſieged continu'd it on their ſide with as little intermiſſion as they had done the other Days; and there being ſome want of Ball already, the Inhabitants generouſly offer'd and produc'd all the Diſhes, Pots, and other Utenſils they had of Pewter to caſt Bullets, on which Work many Men were employ'd Day and Night for ſeveral Days after.

This

This Afternoon a great Reinforcement of Horſe and Foot came into the Enemies Camp by the ſame way of *Morella*, doubtleſs to haſten the Surrender of the Place; yet that nothing diſmay'd or diſcourag'd the Defendants, but, on the contrary, they daily and hourly ſeem'd to be inſpir'd with freſh Courage.

This Day ended the Year 1705, to begin that of 1706 on the next, being the firſt of *January*, but it terminated not the Obſtinacy of the Beſiegers, nor was the Bravery of the Beſieged any thing leſſen'd by their Threats. The Enemy had begun to carry on a Mine under the covert of a Garden-Wall, that is oppoſite to the Gate of *Barcelona*; and in the Morning a great opening appear'd, which had been made down by the River next the Gate, but a Rain falling that Night, the Water which was ſtop'd in its courſe by the Ruines of the Bridge, overflow'd, and ſo much of it ran in at that Mouth, as ſuffic'd to undeceive the Undertakers, and to convince them that it was impoſſible for them to prevail that way.

This Day, and ſome others, ſeveral Parties of Horſe were detach'd from the Enemies Camp, to the adjacent Towns for Bread, which was very ſcarce among them the firſt Days; and to bring in Straw, Corn, Wine, Cattle, and other Proviſions for the Army, which Parties committed many Acts of Hoſtility, and did great harm in thoſe places.

The 2d the Enemy believ'd they were upon the point of compaſſing their *extravagant Deſigns*, and had ſharpen'd their Swords to execute ſuch Cruelties upon the Inhabitants of this Town, as they afterwards did in Revenge on thoſe of *Villareal*. This they imagin'd to bring to paſs by means of another Mine they carry'd on from the old Oil-Mill or Store-Houſe, which is near the Monaſtery of the *Capuchins*, to that Curtain of the Wall which terminates the Pariſh-Church-Yard. The Garriſon obſerving the Earth was broke up on that ſide, and ſuſpecting it might be what it really was, they reſolv'd to drench them again with fouler Water than the time before. Accordingly it was order'd that two reſolute Inhabitants ſhould ſally and let out the Water of a vaſt waſhing Baſon, guiding it the way the Earth was ſunk to the Mine; which was accordingly perform'd in open Day,

and

and the Mine they had dug immediately fill'd with Water, drowning ſeveral of thoſe that were at Work in it, as we were afterwards inform'd by a Deſerter then employ'd in thoſe Works: So that if any *Heretick*, *Barbarian*, or *Heathen*, was among the Enemies Troops, as there are of all ſorts in Armies, he might with good reaſon refuſe to worſhip the God *Neptune*.

The 3d Day the Enemy being ſo near the Walls in the Monaſteries and Houſes of the Suburbs, it was abſolutely neceſſary to make a continual Fire upon them, ſo that there began again to be a ſcarcity of Balls; whereupon it was reſolv'd to melt down the Pipes of the Pariſh-Organs, which was accordingly done, tho' with ſome zealous remorſe for depriving God of that part of his Worſhip. This Afternoon was heard and ſeen a ſharp *Engagement* near the Village of *Salſadella*, half a League from St. *Matheo*, and was afterwards known to have been between the Enemies Horſe, and a Party coming from *Caſtello de la Plana*, to the Relief of this Place, which prov'd unſucceſsful, as having raw Country Troops, and much inferior to the Enemy in number; So that after a hot diſpute, the Forces of *Caſtello* were oblig'd to retire to the Mountain, leaving many kill'd and wounded on both ſides.

The 4th the *magnificent Conſuls*, who were continually employ'd in ſupplying all the Wants of the Garriſon and Inhabitants, perceiv'd that the Proviſion of Meal was almoſt conſum'd; and tho' the Store of Fleſh was exhauſted at the beginning of the Siege, yet that defect was ſupply'd with the live Swine there were in the Town, with Fowl, Grain, and other Eatables; for which reaſon they preſently contriv'd to make a Horſe-Mill, which was effected in a few Hours, and made amends for that want.

This Afternoon came to the Town a Trumpet, with a Letter from Colonel *Mahoni*, for the *Commandant-General*, the Contents whereof were as follows.

From

From the Camp before St. *Matheo, January* the 4th, 1706, at Three in the Afternoon.

SIR,

IT is disagreeable to a Man of Honour and Reputation, to be under such Circumstances as you are; and since all worthy Persons of our Profession, tho' engag'd in opposite Interests, ought to be concern'd for one another, it would trouble me to see your Honour fall under the misfortune which infallibly threatens you. This is it that has prevail'd on me to go several times to his Lordship, the Count de las Torres, *General of the King of* Spain's *Forces in the Kingdom of* Valencia, *to obtain leave to write to you, which he has at length granted me; and therefore desire that you would not, contrary to reason, and the Rules of War, make slight of this Proposal. Your Honour has no time to lose, and therefore consider on it discreetly, and do not conceit, that all the Retrenchments, or other Works you have made, can protect you against the Fury of the Soldiers, when neither the General nor his Officers will be regarded, if you carry on things to extremity. Your Honour may take my Word for it, that all the necessary Measures are taken for forcing you, and entring the Place, in spight of all the Resistance that can be made. Do not undervalue my sincere Information, nor refuse to give Credit to the honourable Principle which prevails with me to send it you, being very much*

Your humble and obedient Servant,

Daniel Mahoni.

I desire your Honour will acquaint me, whether my Drum-Major be Prisoner in the Town.

The *Commandant-General*, to return a proper Answer to this Letter, again assembled all the Captains and Officers in the Town, and having read the Letter to them, and agreed on the Answer, it was deliver'd as follows.

Don

Sir,

TO that I have now receiv'd from your Honour, I anſwer in Spaniſh, *becauſe all the Officers of this Garriſon deſire it, believing you will be better ſatisfy'd, ſince I am not the only Perſon that return you thanks for the good Offices you mention in your Letter, in regard to the Hardſhips your Forces threaten us with. And they have all thought fit I ſhould acquaint your Honour, that they think themſelves ſafer than ever againſt thoſe Threats; not only becauſe we are better Fortify'd, and more in Heart than we were the firſt Day the Siege began, but for that we are ſecur'd againſt the Enemies we had within the Town, as having them all faſt in Goal, which I have ſome cauſe to be troubl'd at, conſidering they will have no opportunity of giving your Honour Intelligence of the good poſture we are in. I return you Thanks for the Honour you do me, aſſuring you I will heartily ſerve you to the utmoſt of my Power, in our own private Affairs; but in this others are concern'd, and I cannot deſiſt without diſhonour; for, as I ſaid before, we find our ſelves in as reſolute a diſpoſition to reſiſt, as your Honour's Soldiers can be to attack us. I remain at your Honour's Service, whom God long preſerve.*

St. Matheo, Jan. 4. 1706.

I kiſs your Honour's Hands,

John Jones.

The Drum your Honour enquires after is not a Priſoner, but ſays he is come to ſerve his King.

It is to be obſerv'd, that *Maboni*'s Letter was writ in *French*, and is faithfully Tranſlated, and that the Perſons mention'd in the Anſwer to be Impriſon'd, were ſome *French-men*, ſettled Inhabitants of the Town, and ſome others, who ſuffer'd wrongfully upon malicious Informations, as has ſince been plainly made out.

On the 5th, three other Retrenchments were finiſh'd at the ends of the three Streets that lead from the Market-place, each of which might make a good Defence, in caſe the Enemy ſhould happen to enter upon an Aſſault.

 This

This Night it was attempted to ſend the Peaſant who went before, out of the Town, with only a *Blank under the *Commandant*'s Hand, for fear he ſhould be taken by the Enemy. He was to make preſſing Inſtances for Relief, which the Place then ſtood in need of, and he got off ſucceſsfully.

** This Blank here mention'd is a Credential us'd in War.*

The 6th, being the Feaſt of the *Epiphany*, tho' the Beſieged had no Intelligence of what the Enemy had given out, both in the Camp and the neighbouring Villages, which was, that on the ſaid Day all Obſtacles were to be remov'd, all Difficulties to be overcome, the Mines to be ſprung to make a Breach, and the Troops led on to the Aſſault; however, that being ſuch a great Day, the Defendants ſuſpected the ſame that the Beſiegers threaten'd, which made them be the more watchful and vigilant, and to ſummon up all their Courage and Reſolution, firing more inceſſantly than before: Yet this Day paſs'd like the reſt, without any advance made by the Enemy.

The 7th the Inhabitants now grew Deaf with the continual Firing of this Day and the others, when abundance of Trees were cut down in ſeveral Gardens for the uſe of the Ovens where the Bread was Bak'd, which began to grow very ſcarce, and to make Fires in the Quarters to defend the Soldiers againſt the cold and hard Seaſon; the Enemy doing the ſame in the Country, deſtroying and burning Trees without any regard.

This Afternoon another Trumpet came to the Walls with a Letter from the Count *de las Torres*, to our *Commandant-General*; and having deliver'd it in to the Garriſon, he return'd to the Camp without ſtaying for an Anſwer; the Contents of it were as follows.

Don John Jones,

THat the World may not believe I make War as is uſual among Barbarians, *ſince if the Town is enter'd by force of Arms, the Publick muſt ſuffer for the Diſorders and Avarice of the Soldiers, who will ſcarce ſpare the Churches, beſides the utmoſt hazard of their Lives and total ruine of their Houſes; this Conſideration obliges me to ſignify to your Honour, that according to the Rules of War*

you

you may believe I would not have gone about to attack a Walled Place, that has no regular Fortification, unleſs I were reſolv'd to take it. To this purpoſe Care has been taken to ſecure Breaches in ſeveral parts of the Wall when the Aſſault ſhall be given, as it will be, if your Honour makes ſlight of this Courteſy. I will grant you Articles ſuitable to your Character, and the ſame to the reſt of the Queen's Officers and Soldiers, both Engliſh *and* Germans; *all others to Surrender upon Diſcretion, only their Lives ſav'd. God give your Honour long Life.*

From the Camp before *St. Matheo*,
January 7. 1706.

Your Honour need not ſend an Anſwer in Writing, but being inform'd of my Reſolution, may beat the Chamade, *as is uſual, which if not done within two Hours, will not be afterwards admitted upon any account.*

I kiſs your Honour's Hands,

And am very much your Servant,

The Count *de las Torres.*

The *General-Commandant* having practis'd the ſame Courteſy and Martial Cuſtom towards the Officers of the Garriſon, as formerly on the like occaſions, return'd an Anſwer as follows.

Moſt Excellent Lord,

HAving communicated your Excellency's Letter to all the Officers of this Place, according to my Duty, we have reſolv'd to defend our ſelves to the very laſt drop of our Blood. But whereas your Excellency gives us to underſtand, that your Intention is to have it known, that you make War, as it ought to be done among Soldiers, as we have reaſon to ſay it of your Excellency, and that you would not treat us after the manner of Barbarians, *foraſmuch as you have Works carry'd on in ſeveral places to make Breaches,*

we therefore ſay, we are reſolv'd to defend our ſelves, not like Barbarians, *but like Soldiers; whereupon we have reſolv'd to ſend the Bearer, to the end he may have your Excellency's leave to view the Works you mention, which if he finds ſuch, we ſhall come to a Reſolution becoming good Soldiers and Subjects. God give your Excellency long Life.*

St. Matheo, Jan. 7. 1706. I kiſs your Excellency's Hands,

John Jones.

The *Commandant-General* order'd an *Engliſh* Captain to carry this Letter, and deliver it to the Count *de las Torres*, deſiring his leave to view the Works he ſaid he had finiſh'd to make a Breach, according to the Cuſtom of War, but which was not granted, becauſe there were no other Works than what his Pen had made, when he writ the Letter. The *Engliſh* Captain, before he return'd to the Town, being whiſper'd in the Ear by another Captain of the Enemies, that they ſhould take care on the ſide next the Church, he acquainted the *Commandant-General* with it, who preſently order'd a deep Trench to be cut in the Church-Yard adjoining to the Walls, from one end to the other, to try to diſcover ſome *Fourneau*, or Mine, which Work took up all that Night and the next Day, without diſcovering any ſign of what was fear'd.

This Night the Beſieged had the greateſt Mortification they had met with, during the whole Siege, which was, that they ſaw the Enemy barbarouſly and ſacrilegiouſly ſet fire to the famous and ſtately Church of the Bleſſed Virgin, their Patroneſs, call'd, *de Monte*, which provok'd them to ſhed Tears, and reſolve to make the moſt extravagant Defence, their Courage being rous'd by this Act of Hoſtility, with aſſurance that the Enemy being guilty of ſuch a barbarous Action, would never be able to take the Place, but would ſoon raiſe the Siege, and deliver it from the threaten'd Dangers, through the Interceſſion and Aſſiſtance of the Bleſſed Virgin.

The 8th the Firing on both ſides never ceaſed, and after Noon freſh Troops of Horſe were ſeen to come into the Enemies Camp, which took their Poſt next the Road to *Valencia*, which was a new trouble to the Beſieged, and put them

them in fear, especially considering the Succours they expected were so backward.

This Afternoon Brigadier *Montenegro* sent a Trumpet to desire some Certificates of his Services, which were in the Trunks taken in the Wood of *Ballibana*; and it was answer'd, that they should be kept and restor'd to him in due time.

The 9th, till Noon, nothing happen'd more than the other Days, which was a continual Thunder of Firing; but at that time it was observ'd, that a Smoke was made at the General's Tent in the Camp, which was answer'd in all other Parts where the Sentinels stood, which was a Signal for Decamping; for immediately Horsemen were seen to run from one side to another, all the Camp being in a hurry, taking down Tents, mounting on Horseback, loading the Baggage, and breaking up in great haste, marching towards *Salsadella* in the way to *Valencia*; and so they continu'd marching off till late in the Night.

This sudden Motion made the Besieged absolutely conclude, that their Succours were near at hand; and soon after Advice was sent them, that his Excellency the Earl of *Peterborough*, the *English* Generalissimo by Sea and Land, was at the Town of *Trayguera*, with numerous Forces, both Horse and Foot, marching with all speed to the Relief of this Place; and accordingly he enter'd it the next Day, being

The 10th, to the inexpressable Joy and Satisfaction of all Persons, this Place being so speedily reliev'd, by order of our Catholick Monarch, tho' then at a great distance, who had resolv'd to leave all things, and mount on Horseback to come in Person to succour it, a singular expression of Favour and particular Kindness, which this Town ought never to forget; but to have it engrav'd in Golden Characters on lasting Pillars of Brass, for a perpetual Memorial to future Ages.

The Enemy retiring with such precipitation, left behind them in their Camp, much Booty of *Arms*, *Baggage*, *Corn*, and other Necessaries, the least part whereof the Garrison and Inhabitants of the Town made their advantage of the next Day, the most having been secur'd by the People of some adjacent Villages, who, by Night, carry'd off as much of it as the time would permit.

The

The Enemies Army, that Beſieg'd this Place, according to the moſt certain Account given by ſome credible Deſerters, conſiſted of five Regiments of Horſe, and ſixty Companies of Foot, beſides a great multitude attending the Baggage, who might all be reckon'd as Enemies.

During the Siege they loſt above four hundred Men, kill'd, taken, and deſerted, and a great many Horſes, beſides ſome Officers of Note, and among them the Marquis of *Guix*, Captain of Granadiers and Brigadier of the Duke of *Anjou*'s Guards, and Mr. *Makarti*, Lieutenant Colonel of *Mahoni*'s Regiment.

The Garriſon of the Town conſiſted of 1000 Men, beſides Peaſants, that is, 700 *Miquelets*, under their Captain-Commandant *Bach*, and 300 Soldiers of the neighbouring Villages, and only one Troop of *Engliſh* Horſe. Of all this number there dy'd in the Town, during the Siege, eleven, and twenty were wounded.

The damage done by the Enemy in the Country to the Trees, Vineyards, and Farm-Houſes was very great. The ruine of the *Dominicans* Monaſtery was deplorable, all the Cells of the Dormitory were thrown down, the Doors, Window-ſhutters, Cupboards, Seats of the Choire, Cheſts, Benches, and ſome Pictures of the Church burnt; ſeventy tall Cypreſs-Trees, which adorn'd their ſpacious Cloiſters, cut down; the Corn, Wine, Oyl, and other Proviſions, laid up for the Religious, taken away; the great Jars they were in broken; the Library demoliſh'd, and the Holy Scriptures and other Books carry'd into the Camp, where they made Coverings of them in Rainy Weather, beſides thoſe they tore for filthy uſes, not fit to be nam'd; the Furniture of the Cells made away, as alſo the Veſtments, Antependiums, Lamps, Jewels, Standards, and rich Banners belonging to an Image of our Lady of the Roſary; the Holy Church polluted and made a Stable, and the Altars to ſerve for Mangers, proceeding ſo far in their Heretical Wickedneſs and execrable Diſreſpect as to eaſe themſelves on the Altar-Stones, on which is celebrated the unbloody Sacrifice of the Maſs, and to batter the Body of a Crucifix.

They committed the like Hoſtilities in the Monaſtery of the *Capuchin-Fryars*, and in the Trench they made before the Church-

Church-Porch were found Holy Images of Saints, and ſeveral Ornaments of the Church, which ſerv'd inſtead of Faſcines. The like Prophanation was us'd in other Churches of Hermitages, and particularly that beautiful Sanctuary of our Lady of the Angels, taking away all the Furniture of the Houſe, the Veſtments belonging to the Church, the Silk of the Antependiums, the Cloaths for the Image of the Bleſſed Virgin, its other Ornaments, the Chalices, and a ſilver Crown that was on the Head of the ſaid Image, being the ſame that an Infidel Enemy deſign'd to ſteal during the firſt Siege here mention'd in the Year and was ſtruck blind, and recover'd his Sight again upon reſtoring it in penitent manner; as alſo another Crown that was on the Head of the Infant *Jeſus* ſhe held in her Arms, and the very Cloaths it had on.

The Governour of the Place, *Don John Jones*, during the furious and dangerous Storm of ſo tedious and painful a Siege, behav'd himſelf like a skilful and vigilant Commander, and like another *Mars*, gave proof of his Valour, Care, and Induſtry, viewing the moſt important Poſts on the Walls, and providing the beſt Arms and Ammunition in all Parts, going continually the Rounds, and giving the neceſſary Orders, diverting himſelf very often only in Firing upon the Enemy, without reſting, eating, or ſcarce ſleeping, either by Day or Night, his exceſſive Toil ſeeming to be above the ſtrength of Man.

It is impoſſible to expreſs the readineſs of the Clergy in taking Arms, doing Duty at their Poſts, and going the Rounds: Nor is the unparallel'd Valour and Bravery of the Religious Women to be omitted, who, like ſo many brave *Bellona's*, ſtood Centinel on the Curtain of the Monaſtery Wall, arm'd with Firelocks, and boldly firing upon the Enemies Troops.

The Conſuls, like true Fathers of their Country, were indefatigable in taking Care of all that was neceſſary for the ſupport of the Garriſon and Inhabitants, never regarding the vaſt Expence made by the Publick for defence of the Place.

Nor is the Valour of the Townſmen to be expreſs'd, much leſs the incredible Bravery of the Foreign Troops.

Very

Very remarkable and ſingular was the exact Attendance, Courage, and Fidelity of the Captains, Natives, and Inhabitants of the Town; for notwithſtanding that the detracting Tongue and poiſonous Pen of ſome indiſcreet Pick-thank, who ought to have conceal'd it, tho' it were true, and to have well examin'd the truth of the Fact, has endeavour'd to ſully their Honour in Verſe, which ought not to be ſuffer'd to be Printed, relying on the falſe Reports deſignedly ſpread abroad, charging the Inhabitants with Diſloyalty, and wrongfully giving out that, among other things, they fir'd from the Houſes upon the Garriſon that ſtood on the Walls, wounding ſome; it was afterwards plainly made out, and evidently ſeen, that thoſe Shots came from the Palace and other Houſes in the Suburbs, poſſeſs'd by the Enemy, which overlooking the Walls, fir'd acroſs the Town, and the Balls ſtruck againſt the oppoſite part of the Wall: It was fully made out, that theſe falſe Reports were ſpread abroad with a deſign not only to make themſelves abſolute Maſters of thoſe Inhabitants Goods, by plundering them, but to appropriate to themſelves the entire Glory of having defended the Place: For it is certain and demonſtrable, and as ſuch ought to be publiſh'd, that every one of the Captains and of the Natives of the Town, behav'd himſelf with equal Courage and Fidelity.

That the King put a high value upon the Service done him, and that his Satisfaction was great for the brave Defence of this Place, appears by two Letters written to the Governour after the Siege, one by His Majeſty, and the other by Prince *Lichtenſtein*, which are as follows.

The King's Letter to Don John Jones.

The KING.

Don John Jones,

HAving *been inform'd of the Siege the Enemy laid to the Place of which you are Governour, and how notably you have ſignaliz'd your Valour and Conduct in the glorious Defence of it,*

obliging

obliging the Enemy to deſiſt and retire, I have thought fit, by theſe Expreſſions of my Royal Approbation, to make known to you how Thankful I am for your brave and ſucceſsful Behaviour, which I ſhall ever be mindful of, as a ſingular recommendation of your Merit, to comply with you in all things that ſhall be for your ſatisfaction.

Given at *Barcelona* the 18th of *January* 1706.

I the King.

By His Majeſty's Command,
Henry de Hunter,
To *Don John Jones.*

Prince Lichtenſtein's *Letter to him.*

Don John Jones;

I Take a ſingular ſatisfaction in the opportunity offer'd me of writing with His Majeſty's Royal Letter to your Honour, as furniſhing me an occaſion of making an acceptable tender of my Service, deſiring you will often employ me; aſſuring your Honour His Majeſty is highly pleas'd with what you have done to ſerve him; your Actions being a ſufficient Teſtimony of the extraordinary Capacity God has endow'd you with, whom God long preſerve.

Barcelona, Jan. 18. 1706.

I return your Honour the Original Letters you ſent for His Majeſty to ſee: And kiſs your Honour's Hands, and am very much

Your Servant,

The Prince of Lichtenſtein.

The Advantages gain'd by the Surrender, and glorious Defence of this Place are many; and among the reſt, its giving free Paſſage to our Catholick Monarch's Arms to relieve the City and Kingdom of *Valencia*; the making an

open

open and undisturb'd Communication with the Principality of *Catalonia*, the removing the Enemies Forces out of the Kingdom, the raising of several Troops of Horse, and the bringing under the Obedience of King *Charles* III. forty two Towns and Villages besides this, which are those that follow.

An Account of the Towns and Villages that have submitted themselves to *Don John Jones*, Commandant-General, and do continue in subjection, by virtue of the Surrender and Defence of the Town and Fortress of St. *Matheo*.

Cervera.
Calig.
Benicarlo.
Trayguera.
Chert.
Alcala de Chivert.
Las Cuevas.
Benasal.
Tirig.
Benloch.
Cabanes.
Villafames.
Pueble Tornesa.
Castillo de la Plana.
Serrasella.
Vilar de Canes.
Castellfort.
Inglesuela.
Fortenese.
Culla.
Benasigos.
S. Jorge.
Jana.
Canet.
Bosile.
Salsadella.
Villanova.
Albocaser.
Casi.
Ares.
Serraden Galseran.
Torre blanca.
Orpeesa.
Borriol.
Torreden Dumange.
Torreden Besora.
Villa Franca.
Portel.
Cantavieja.
Villa Boya.
Vissabella.
Adsaneta.

As soon as the Siege of this important Place was over, the Inhabitants of it, by direction of the aforesaid Commandant-General, immediately apply'd themselves to raising a strong Defence, or Bastion, at the Gate of *Albocacer*, which encloses the two Towers there were there. This Work was finish'd in a very few Days, by the incessant Labour of Workmen and

and Servants; no Perſons of any degree exempting themſelves from this new Duty, and each of them freely offering towards it ſuch Materials as they had, and were of uſe for the ſpeedy perfecting of it. For its greater Strength it was furniſh'd with eight Pieces of Cannon, carefully brought from the Houſes of *Alcanor*, and mounted at the expence of the Town; beſides four more planted in the Belfry, and on the top of the Church; and in the midſt of this Baſtion is plac'd a Pedeſtal or ſquare Stone, with the following Diſtich on it.

Mars Anglus Martis conſtruxit forte Joannes
Iones, Turritum hoccine Martis opus.

This Baſtion built by *Jones*, the *Britiſh Mars*,
Records his Triumphs in th' *Iberian* Wars.

This Diſtich was Paraphras'd by the ſame Author, in a *Spaniſh* Sonnet, which in *Engliſh* runs thus:

A SONNET.

Jones, *the brave* Engliſh *Man's Victorious Name,*
Adds an eighth Wonder to the Liſt of Fame.
This ſtately Baſtion to his Art we owe,
And to his Arms our ſafety from the Foe.
From this one Fort ſo rude a Storm he pours,
As if he thunder'd from two mighty Towers.
Eight bellowing Engines guard Matteo's *Walls,*
And rain an Iron Tempeſt on the Gauls.
His Dikes and riſing Mounds the Rebels ſcare,
And all his Works confeſs the God of War.
Theſe deathleſs Deeds in Charles's *Name he wrought,*
Thus wiſely he adviſ'd, thus bravely fought.
That awful Name his Martial Spirit warms,
And crowns with Conqueſt his reſiſtleſs Arms.
From Philip's *hated Yoke he ſets us free,*
And all our Glory, Jones, *we owe to thee.*

On another Stone, which is at the entrance into the ſaid Baſtion, were carv'd two Imperial Eagles with the following Verſes:

Carolus Auſtriacus decurrat Neſtoris Annos
Tertius, exclamat fida Miniſtra Jovis.

The ſame Pen explain'd them in a *Spaniſh* Diſtich, which runs thus in *Engliſh*:

Let the Third Charles *to* Neſtor's *Years arrive,*
So ſings the Bird of Jove, *let* Charles *of* Auſtria *live.*

The following Verſes are a Paraphraſe of the *Spaniſh* Authors Poem on this Occaſion.

Aloft! while Charles *of* Auſtria's *Eagle ſoars,*
Below the Britiſh *Lyon loudly roars,*
And rends the Air, and ſhakes the Rocky Shores.
The Bird of Jove, *on his Imperial Wings,*
Freedom and Fame to glad Iberia *brings:*
From Eber *to the* Taijo's *Golden Flood,*
Her fruitful Womb's enrich'd with Gallick *Blood.*
Thus Charles *and* Spain *to* Britain's *Martial Sons,*
Their Triumphs owe, and not the leaſt to JONES.

FINIS.